



**Frontier Physics at the LHC
CMS Physics week.**

“SCIENZA” :

RECITAL BY EMANUELE MONTAGNA

**Bologna, Palazzo Isolani
September 9, 2009, 8:30 p.m.**

GIORDANO BRUNO, I monologo

La filosofia.... la filosofia non è mai comoda.

**Chi acquista sapienza acquista dolore.
Ci vuole uno sforzo in cambio di tutto.
Il filosofo anche se non possiede niente è padrone del proprio destino, è padrone del proprio destino.
Ci hanno insegnato che la virtù nasce dalla fede e non dalla filosofia, lo so, lo so.**

Conosco a memoria tutti i discorsi che ci hanno martellato il cranio dalla culla alla scuola e poi dal pulpito:

“Siate probi di spirito.

Siate umili. Rinunciate.

Spegni quella luce abbagliante dell'intelligenza che ti infiamma e ti consuma perché più saprai più sarai destinato a soffrire.

Rinuncia ai tuoi sensi. Sii prigioniero della Santa sede. Vivi nel tuo stato asinino.”

Vivere a questo modo è vivere da morti!

Alla chiesa le mie teorie fanno paura.

Pensano a quale disordine può nascere nel mondo se tutti quanti gli uomini si abituanano a pensare, anche gli umili, i servi.

Ci sono uomini che vivono nell'agiatezza ed altri che sono costretti a tirare la cinghia ma tutti quanti gli uomini sono uguali e tutti quanti gli uomini hanno diritto di alzare la testa verso il cielo, là dove nel punto più alto splende il sole della verità.

Anche i barcaioli, i servi.

Il cosmo è uno, eterno, infinito e la terra è uno dei mondi e noi, noi le forme e giriamo sempre attorno senza accorgercene.

Il Cristianesimo, il Giudaismo hanno corrotto la vera religione, il misticismo e l'antica saggezza.

Dai nostri pensieri allontaniamo lo scorpione della frode.

GIORDANO BRUNO, monologue 1

Philosophy... philosophy is not comfortable.

**To gain knowledge is to gain sorrow.
Everything requires an effort.**

A philosopher, even when he possesses nothing, is the master of his destiny, he's the master of his destiny.

We were taught that virtue arises from faith, not from philosophy. I know, I know...

I know by heart all those speeches that were drummed into us from the cradle to school and then again from pulpits:

“ Be spiritually upright.

Be humble. Renounce.

Turn off the dazzling light of intelligence that burns and eats you away. The more you learn the more you'll have to suffer.

Surrender your senses. Be a prisoner of the Church. Live as a donkey.”

Living in this way is living as dead men!

The Church is frightened by my theories.

They are afraid of the confusion that might arise in the world if all the people got used to thinking, even the humble ones, even the servants.

There are people who are comfortably off, while others have to tighten their belts, yet all human beings are equal, all human beings have the right to raise their heads to the sky, there, to the topmost point where the light of truth shines.

Even the boatmen, even the servants.

One is the universe, eternal, infinite, and Earth is just one world, and we are nothing but shapes that turn around and around with no awareness.

Christianity and Judaism corrupted the true Religion, the mysticism and the ancient wisdom.

Let's turn away from our thoughts the scorpion of fraud.

Dio, Dio contiene in sé stesso tutte le cose perchè ne è la sorgente ma anche l'uomo le contiene tutte perché è il loro centro.

Un uomo, un uomo è grande perchè è l'immagine dell'infinito.

Un uomo, un uomo è ciò che immagina di essere.

E l'unico modo per avvicinarsi a Dio non è rinnegare sé stessi, no, non è rinnegare sé stessi ma pensarsi divini, divini.

Per questo, per questo non posso essere considerato un figlio ubbidiente della Chiesa.

GIORDANO BRUNO, II monologo

La natura tutta è governata da una profonda armonia.

Invisibili linee collegano le piccole cose della terra, come per esempio il potere degli uomini agli astri e agli infiniti mondi che ancora non conosciamo.

La luna provoca le maree ed anche il mestruo delle donne.

Il sole provoca la vita e la morte delle piante, l'avvicinarsi delle stagioni e anche la vita e la morte dell'uomo.

Se è la terra a girare intorno al sole, così come gli altri pianeti girano intorno al sole.

Se esistono altri soli, altri sistemi solari sparsi nell'universo. se ciò è vero - ed è vero - allora Dio non è in alto, sopra di noi, fuori dal mondo, ma oltre...in ogni particella di materia, in altro dove che sia.

Dio, Dio è la materia stessa.

Dio è l'artefice che forma la materia e le figure da dentro.

Dal seme emana ed esplica il tronco, dal tronco caccia i rami, dai rami intesse le gemme, le fronde, i fiori ed i frutti.

God, God contains all things in Himself, since He is the source of all things. But Man also contains all things in himself since of all things He is the centre.

Man, Man is great, as He's the image of infinity.

A man, a man is what he imagines to be.

The only way to get close to God is not to deny oneself, no, it is not to deny oneself but to consider oneself godlike, godlike.

For this, this reason I can't be an obedient child of Church.

GIORDANO BRUNO, monologue 2

All Nature is ruled by profound harmony.

Invisible lines connect the little earthly things, for instance the power of men to the stars and to the numberless worlds that we still don't know.

The moon gives rise to tides and also to women's periods.

The sun gives rise to the life and death of plants, the succession of seasons and also the life and death of men.

If it is the Earth that turns around the Sun, the same way that the other planets turn around the Sun, if other suns exist, if there are other solar systems in the universe, if that is true - and that is true - then God is not in the heavens, above us, out of the world, but beyond, in every particle of matter.

God, God is matter itself.

God is the Maker that creates matter and shapes from their inside.

From a seed He derives a trunk, from the trunk He takes out branches, from branches He interweaves buds, leaves, flowers and fruits.

Ad una nuova concezione del cosmo deve per forza corrispondere una nuova concezione dell'uomo, deve per forza corrispondere una nuova concezione dell'uomo!

Un'università non aperta a tutti, non è giusta!

Le cattedre ai sapienti, non ai dogmatici.

I banchi, i banchi a disposizione di chiunque abbia amore per le scienze. Da un insegnamento veramente libero nascerà una società in cui il lavoro delle mani e quello dell'ingegno saranno onorati in uguale misura.

L'uomo, la mosca, il serpente sono tutte creature naturali ma l'uomo si distingue concretamente dalle altre due per l'opera delle mani e dell'ingegno.

L'uomo, in quanto natura, deve continuarne l'opera creatrice!

Soltanto in questo modo, soltanto in questo modo può nascere l'homo novo!

GIORDANO BRUNO, III monologo

Quando ho detto che i procedimenti usati dalla Chiesa non sono quelli usati dagli apostoli, poiché la Chiesa usa il potere e non l'amore.

Quando ho detto questo non avevo torto.

Quando ho detto che la mia filosofia è una libera ricerca e non un dogma non ho sbagliato.

Ho sbagliato quando ho creduto di poter chiedere alla Chiesa di poter combattere un sistema di superstizione, di ignoranza, di violenza.

Ho sbagliato quando ho creduto di poter riformare la condizione degli uomini con l'aiuto di questo o di quel principio.

Ho visto tutti i tentativi che ho fatto, che mortificazione!

To a new concept of universe a new concept of man must necessarily correspond, a new concept of man!

Universities that aren't open to everybody are not fair.

Chairs to the learned ones, not to dogmatic teachers.

And desks at the disposal of all those who love the sciences.

From a free teaching a new society will arise where both manual and intellectual work will be equally praised.

Man, flies and snakes are all natural creatures but man, in fact, is different from the other two, for manual and intellectual work.

By nature man must continue the work of creation!

This is the only way for the "homo novo" to arise!

GIORDANO BRUNO, monologue 3

When I said that the procedures used by Church are not the same that were used by the Apostles, as the Church makes use of power and not of love; when I said that I wasn't wrong.

When I said that my philosophy is a free research and not dogma, I wasn't wrong.

I was wrong when I thought to ask the Church to fight a system of superstition, ignorance and violence.

I was wrong when I believed the human condition could be changed using this or that principle.

Look at all the attempts I made: what mortification!

**Enrico III di Francia: sangue!
Elisabetta di Inghilterra: sangue!
Rodolfo II d'Asburgo: sangue!
E addirittura il monarca che proclama di
sedere più in alto di tutti, il Papa, ma che
stasera non vedo qui: sangue e
mortificazione.
Chiedere a chi ha il potere di riformare il
potere. Che ingenuità.
Volevate la mia confessione? L'avete avuta.
E' la confessione di una sconfitta.**

**Henri the III of France: blood!
Elizabeth of England: blood!
Rudolph II of Asburgh: blood!
And even the king who claims to sit above
all the others: the Pope – who however
isn't here tonight: blood and mortification.**

**How naive to ask who holds the power to
change the power!
You wanted my confession: here it is. It is
the confession of defeat.**

GALILEO GALILEI, monologue 1

My fate has determined that that sky, that we often look at without observing, has given me as many joys as, as sorrows.

It has given me visions, that few others have had and that, perhaps, many others will.

It has offered me a book made of numbers, which I have humbly tried to transcribe and pass.

What else could a man do? God, God has left traces of Himself everywhere and we, we observe and try to grasp His magnitude. So much perfection and harmony deserves to be told. Like, like it is told of, of Icaro that approached too close to the Sun for the desire to fly. The same dream of, of Leonardo, that has used all of his immense talent to build machines capable of marvelous things, machines able to fly.

And what else is flight if not an attempt to draw closer to God to gather from near all, all of His greatness?

Men, men that will follow will be able to observe the clouds from above and then, and then the Earth and, and, and the Sun, the planets and, and all, all the other stars.

Machines more and more sophisticated will allow us, will allow us to magnify the infinitely small and to bring near the infinitely far. Tiny machines will be, will be introduced into bodies to save lives.

Gigantic machines will build suspended cities and God, God will be proud of what man will have been able to accomplish, just, just as a father is of a child, just, just like Dedalo was proud of Icaro and, if, if the wax will melt and if ambition will blind man, that, that wax will fall on the eyes of who observes from below.

My eyes, my eyes have not been able to remove that veil that the time has placed upon them.

My dreams are, are ended and my memories have overwhelmed me.

But, but if God, if God, had not wanted to show me all, all the beauty of nature, if He had wanted to hold for Himself the wonders of what, what He created, why would He have granted us the ability to observe and to analyze, why?

Why, why, why attack those who try to understand, why? It is the most natural instinct like, like that of a child.

If the glass from which I drink falls, I, I see it. If the dish from which I eat falls, I, I see it. And is it not perhaps true that objects fall if we leave them? Who will ever disprove a similar affirmation, who? Nobody will, because it is true, it is true, it is true as the things that we see from here!

I cannot see anymore. I am unable to, I no longer have the faculty, the gift.

GALILEO GALILEI, monologue 2

I, I, Galileo Galilei, have abjured as above, manu propria.

How sad, how sad to realize that in my country ordinary minds are reduced to so much insignificance.

How sad to ascertain that the more brilliant minds are hindered in every sphere of the knowledge.

It is shameful, it is shameful that the greedy use science (making it enslaved to) for their own sordid machinations.

I am tired and old but I still violently feel the strength to shout all my grievance. I detest you! You that for convenience or weakness of intellect fight the innovators (introducers of novelty), you, you that to enslave those who support you, feed their ignorance and superstition, you, you that for interest or simplicity foment in others a sense of mystery, you, you, you, you, you, you that want the dogma, you, you, you, you, who are made like drums, seen by one side they seem round seen by the other they seem square.

You, you, you, that for vanity you usurp other people's work, you, you, you, you who call yourselves philosophers but you are nothing but story tellers, you, you, you that for opportunism favor the power, I despise you too, I despise you too.

And I despise myself, yes, yes, yes it is true I have bowed to the powerful, I have surrendered to their bigoted blindness, I have accepted, out of cowardice, their ideas, I have not followed the example of Giordano Bruno or of Tommaso Campanella.

Yes, them, them yes, they have not been subdued. And I am, I am certain that one day someone will say that my coward submission has sacrificed the truth to the wishes of the more powerful; I don't mind, I don't mind the contempt that I feel for myself. I, I, I have sacrificed my pride to allow that a new science follows its course. I, I, I have denied everything that I believe, only because in doing so I have been able to study, study more, and still write in a language comprehensible to everybody.

Anything but a coward! My dear, crazy Giordano, now, now I am censored, yes, and, and I wear the suit of the penitent, but one day, one day someone will read, will read my work, and, and my time, my devotion, my observations won't have been vain, also at the price of a symbolic submission, also at the price of a symbolic abjuration.

A new science will emerge sooner or later.

You were not made to live your lives as brutes, but to be followers of worth and knowledge, you were not made to live your lives as brutes, but to be followers of worth and knowledge.